

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Even This Shall Pass Away.

Once in Persia reigned a King,
Who, upon his signet ring,
Graved a maxim true and wise,
Which, if held before the eyes,
Gave him counsel at a glance
Fit for every change and chance;
Solemn words, and these are they:
"Even this shall pass away."

Trains of camels, through the sand,
Brought him gems from Samarcand;
Fleets of galleys, through the seas,
Brought him pearls to match with these.
But he counted not his gain,
Treasures of the mine or main.
"What is wealth?" the King would say;
"Even this shall pass away."

In the revels of his court,
At the zenith of the sport,
When the palms of all his guests
Burned with clapping at his jests,
He, amid his fogs and wine,
Cried: "Oh, loving friends of mine!
Pleasure comes, but not to stay;
Even this shall pass away."

Fighting on a furious field,
Once a javelin pierced his shield,
Soldiers with a loud lament
Bore him bleeding to his tent;
Grooming from his tortured side,
"Pain is hard to bear," he cried;
"But, with patience day by day,
Even this shall pass away."

Towering in the public square,
Twenty cubits in the air,
Rose his statue carved in stone;
Then the King, disguised, unknown,
Stood before his sculptured name,
Musing meekly, "What is fame?
Fame is but a slow decay—
Even this shall pass away."

Struck with palsy, ere and old,
Waiting at the gates of gold,
Said he, with his dying breath,
"Life is done, but what is death?"
Then, in answer to the King,
Fell a sunbeam on his ring,
Showering by a heavenly ray,
"Even this shall pass away."
—Theodore Tilton.

The Secret Telegram.

All day the people of Bixton had been in a state of excitement over the attempted robbery that morning of the State Bank at Zeisler, and the hot pursuit of the robbers by posses from all the neighboring towns, including Bixton; and when the night operator at the station asked Alex Ward to work for him that night, Alex agreed willingly.

"For I'll be right in line for the latest news of the chase, and to see them if they should be captured and brought through by train," he said, as he sat down at the instrument-table in the station office.

"Take care you don't get in line for any bullets," laughed the operator, as he left. "It's your weakness, you know, to get mixed up in any excitement that's going on."

To Alex's disappointment, however, hour after hour passed, and no further word, either of the pursued or the pursuers. Finally, just before midnight, hearing Zeisler "come in" on the wire to report the passing of a freight, Alex reached for the key, determined to inquire.

As he did so, footsteps suddenly sounded on the silent station platform, the door opened, and two strangers appeared.

"Hello, Youngster!" said the taller of the two, cordially, leaning forward over the ticket counter. "What's the news from the man-hunt?"

"I was just going to ask Zeisler as you came in," replied Alex, turning again to the key.

"Well, never mind, then. Just tell them they were captured here, instead." "What! Captured here?" exclaimed Alex.

"That's it. About an hour ago, just north, by the Bloomsbury posse. Sheriff O'Brien sent us down with the news, so you could word up and down the line and call in the other posse. No need of them plugging around all night."

But, instead of complying, Alex suddenly turned more fully toward the two men: "What posse did you say you were with?"

"Bloomsbury! Bloomsbury," said smaller man, impatiently.

"Bloomsbury! Don't you mean Bloomsbury?"

"Well, what thundering difference—!" The taller man flashed a warning gesture, and in an instant Alex understood. He was face to face with the bank robbers themselves!

For a moment he stared from one to the other in consternation, then, sharply recovering himself, he turned quickly back to the key. But he was too late. He had betrayed his discovery.

Both men laughed. "Your surprise is correct, my young friend," said the taller man, lightly. "We are the gentlemen who were forced to leave Zeisler so hurriedly this morning."

"But don't let that make any difference," he continued, producing a revolver and placing it significantly on the counter before him. "Go right ahead with the message."

"Or wait; give me a blank, and I'll write it, so you will be sure to have it right."

"Oh, hold on," interposed his companion. "Now that he knows who we are, how do you know he will send the message as you write it, and not just the other thing—give us away?"

The first speaker threw down his pen. "Well, I'm an idiot. That's so."

He thought a moment; then, turning toward Alex, eyed him sharply an instant, and said: "Youngster, I'll give you a dollar a word if you will give me your solemn promise to send this message just as I write it."

A bare instant Alex hesitated, while the tempter whispered that it would mean thirty or forty dollars for a few minutes' work, and that it would be thought he had been compelled to send it, anyway.

Then abruptly he leaned back in his chair and shook his head. "I couldn't do it," he said quietly but positively.

"Oh, you couldn't, eh, Goody-goody?" exclaimed the smaller man, with a snarl, catching up the revolver and pointing it at Alex's head. "Now could you do it?"

The taller man caught his arm. "Don't be a fool, Jake. After all, we couldn't be sure he wasn't fooling us even if he took the money."

"Look here, I have a scheme."

They stepped back and spoke together in low tones for a moment; then the taller turned again to Alex, who meantime had remained quiet in his chair, futilely endeavoring to think of some means of spreading the alarm.

"I suppose you are not the only operator at this station, Kid?"

"No; there is a day and a night operator. I am only 'subbing' for the night man," said Alex, wondering.

"Where is he?"

"At a party."

"Where is the day man?" they demanded sharply.

"At his boarding-house. But you couldn't get either of them to do it," said Alex, confidently, thinking he had caught the drift of their purpose.

"Never mind what we could or we could not. Where does the day operator board? Is it far?"

Momentarily Alex had a mind to refuse to tell; then, on the thought that suspicion might be aroused if one of the robbers went to report the passing of a freight, Alex reached for the key, determined to inquire.

"Hello, Youngster!" said the taller of the two, cordially, leaning forward over the ticket counter. "What's the news from the man-hunt?"

"I was just going to ask Zeisler as you came in," replied Alex, turning again to the key.

"Well, never mind, then. Just tell them they were captured here, instead." "What! Captured here?" exclaimed Alex.

"That's it. About an hour ago, just north, by the Bloomsbury posse. Sheriff O'Brien sent us down with the news, so you could word up and down the line and call in the other posse. No need of them plugging around all night."

forbear a smile, even while he at once saw that to defeat the plan would be almost an impossibility. But, as the bank robber turned his attention to a time-table, Alex determinedly addressed his wits to the problem.

Presently, as he sat looking at the telegraph instruments for an inspiration, he started. The last First of April, in order to play a joke on his father, he had fixed up a cut-out connection beneath the instrument-table, which he could work with his foot unseen while sitting in the chair, making the instruments click as though under control of some one in a distant office.

Could he not utilize that arrangement? For he had left the wires as they were under the table.

He determined to see if the cut-out would still work. Fortunately he was sitting close to the table, his feet underneath. Making a move as though tired of his position, he crossed one foot, over the other, and sank a little lower in the chair. Then the change having brought no comment from the man at the counter, he carefully reached out the upper foot, found the two wires, and pressed them together. Immediately came a click from the instrument.

It was in working order. With renewed hope Alex at once addressed himself to its possibilities, and soon a suggestion came, "Yes, I believe I could do it," he told himself with satisfaction. "So much for never giving up."

At this moment the footfalls of the returning robber and those of another sounded on the platform without. Both men were talking, and as they neared the door Alex heard the evidently still unsuspecting Jones say: "Funny, though, I never heard of the boy being sick before."

The next moment Jones's casual tones changed to a sharp cry of fright; and Alex knew that the robber had revealed himself. "Now you keep your tongue between your teeth, and do exactly what you are told, young man, or you get this!"

"Now turn about—your back toward the office door—so." The door was flung open, and the robber appeared standing sideways, his gun in his hand, pointing at the day operator, who was just out of Alex's sight.

"Now that you are to do is to read off letter by letter what this young shaver in here sends on the wire. You are a tab on him. You understand?"

In a trembling voice Jones responded in the affirmative.

"And the first one of you who appears to do anything not straight and aboveboard gets daylight through his head," he added, raising his voice for Alex's benefit. Then, addressing his partner, he said: "Give the kid the message, Bill."

The tall man leaned over the counter and tossed the blank on the table before Alex.

"Where shall I send it first?" asked Alex.

"The sheriff, Watson Siding."

"All right. But first, you know, I have to call him," explained Alex, somewhat nervously, now that the critical moment had come. "His call is WS." Therewith he began slowly calling, that Jones might read off each letter as he sent it, WS, WS, WS, WS.

"WS WS—"

"I, I," answered WS.

Steadying himself with a deep breath, Alex proceeded to carry out his plan.

Carefully reaching forth with his foot beneath the table, he pressed the two wires together, then he loudly clicked his key. The instrument, thus "cut out" of course failed to respond.

"The wire appears to have opened," announced Jones. Probably the man at WS has opened his key while getting a blank or a pen.

Again Alex clicked the key as though in a futile effort to send; then, leaving it open, thus holding the instruments on the table "dead," began ticking his foot against the impromptu key beneath the table.

And while the instrument at Bixton remained momentarily silent, the surprised operator at Watson

Siding read in draggy but decipherable signals the words:

"Read every other word."

"Come, now send your message!" said the man in the doorway, turning suspiciously. Immediately Alex withdrew his foot and closed the key, and at the resulting audible click Jones announced:

"The wire has closed. He can send now."

"All right. Come ahead," said the short man, impatiently.

Then very deliberately, with a pause after each word, seemingly to enable Jones interpret, but really to give himself time to send another word, unheard, beneath the table, Alex sent on the desk key the following message:

Sheriff Watson Siding:
Safe-blowers have been captured near this station. Call in your posse.
(Signed) O'Brien,
Sheriff Quigg County.

What the at first puzzled and then thunderstruck operator at Watson Siding read off his instrument ran very differently. It read:

Safe THEY blowers ARE have HOLDING BEEN ME captured OF NEAR HERE this INTERESTED STATION. GOING call OUT IN BY YOUR MIGHT POSSE. EXPRESS.
(Signed) TELEPHONE O'Brien,
BACK Sheriff HERE Quigg QUICK County.

And a moment after giving his "OK" he was at the telephone calling for Bixton central.

Meantime having thus sent the message to WS to the bank breakers' satisfaction, Alex proceeded to call and send it, by turns to Zeisler, Oakton, and other stations on the line. Sending slowly, to make the most of his time, it was within fifteen minutes of the hour the express was due when Alex had sent the last of the messages.

"Now you can step in and see your friend," said the man in the doorway, addressing Jones who appeared, white and trembling, and coming behind the counter dropped into a chair facing Alex. The speaker then again disappeared, and presently an opening click of the instruments told the nature of his errand. The wires had been cut.

He soon returned, and rummaging about, while the taller man stood guard over them, he found some ropes, and proceeded to bind Alex and the day operator tightly in their chairs.

Just as the task was completed there came a long-drawn whistle from the west. Both robbers promptly turned to the door. "Well," good night, gentlemen, said the smaller, grimly. "Much obliged for your kind services."

"And I would just pause to repeat," said the taller jocosely, "that there is some class in this get-away scheme, should any one ask you. Good night."

But a surprise met them as they turned.

With a cry the two bank robbers staggered back from the door, and with a bound the deputy sheriff and a constable were upon them, bore them to the floor, and after a brief but terrific struggle disarmed and handcuffed them.

"Yes," said the sheriff, rising and with his knife quickly freeing Alex and the other operator, "your scheme was only a second-class one. Our young friend here takes first."

Both robbers turned to Alex with furiously flashing eyes. "How did you do it, Smarty?" snapped the shorter man.

Alex laughed, kicked one foot beneath the table, and the instrument responded with a click. "A little First of April trick. What do you think of it?"

Whatever the two renegades might have said through their gritting teeth, there was no doubt as to what the sheriff and the others thought. Nor the bank officials at Zeisler, when, a day later, there came to Alex a highly commendatory letter and a check for two hundred dollars.

But better even than this, in Alex's estimation, a few mornings after the chief dispatcher called him to the wire and announced his appointment to the full charge of a station of his own.—St. Nicholas.

Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the deaf. Services in the sign language in the church, corner Elizabeth and Broome Streets, every Sunday at 3 P.M.

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

FANWOOD.

The evening of Saturday was occupied in electing officers for the 48th year of the Fanwood Literary Association. After the chapel assemblage the Principal announced the object of the meeting and asked the acting President to read the minutes of the last election. Two errors were discovered, but nothing else disastrous happened. The Principal then mentioned the long conference and debate which had taken place before the selection of the nominees, and the reasons why they had been chosen. Before voting he advised all to think and act wisely throughout the contest lest they regret later. Then the work of voting began. Four of the cadet officers and a similar number of the girls were selected to act as the voting committee, to distribute, collect and count the ballots. Here is appended a copy of same:

Counselor, Enoch Henry Currier; President, Thomas F. Fox; First Vice-President, Walter E. Kadel; Second Vice-President, Charles L. Drake; Secretary Wanda Makowski; Treasurer, Prudence E. Burchard; Members of the Executive Committee, W. G. Jones, Myra L. Barrager, Harriet C. Hall, Amelia E. Berry, Edward S. Burdick, Frank S. Thomason, Ignatius Bjorlee and Eva E. Buckingham.

What followed is best described in three phrases—some head scratching, no little thinking, and some pencil biting. In about 10 minutes the ballots were again surrendered to those of the voting committee and the last part of the election began, the counting of the returns.

While this was in progress Mr. Jones recited some of the Association's history, mentioning the rapid progress and improvement.

Principal Currier then read a list of nominations. Dr. Fox, who ran and won for president, was first applauded. Then came successfully First Vice-President Kadel's turn. For the Second Vice-Presidency there were several rivals, but Cadet Drake ran home conquering the highest standing rivalry. Miss Makowski succeeded in her office as Secretary, while Miss Burchard got the Treasurer's claim. Of the Literary Committee all were successful and the golden crown for Counselor was tendered the Principal. The ballot was declared a straight ticket.

After applauding of the successful candidates ceased, they in turn with several of their rivals were called upon to express their feelings. This was the most joyful part of the election, as a wee bit of joking and fun made all feel good. "Ole Doc" Jones, "Tall" Mr. Bjorlee, and "handsome" Mr. Thomason expressed their thanks, and hopes for the Association's progress this year.

Miss Burchard followed the Secretary, and lastly the "poor little lost wail," Miss Berry, was found hiding behind a seat with bashful modesty. Several of the Literary Committee were absent, but the Counselor thanked the pupils for the guilty ones. Dr. Fox then made a brief address, stating his hopes that this year's organization would be better than former years and ended with some useful words of advice. A motion to adjourn was approved at 8.55 P.M.

Of all the easy combats, last Saturday afternoon's was perhaps the easiest yet. Marked disapproval of the cinch we're having is beginning to make us restless, for some already are getting tired of seeing Fanwood win without a harder wrestle for the banner. Anyway, Saturday's base ball curtain rose with the dawn of eager hopes for one of those struggles which at the conclusion calls for cough-drops.

The reason was because it seemed our gladiators had at last met a team of equal skill and strength. This visiting team scared us, for, while practicing they proudly displayed such fiery zeal of base ball knighthood that many of us noticed those chilly feelings, followed by a fit of worrying, as to the outcome.

But the mighty knights as we took them to be, in battle proved to be much less formidable. As the game progressed the sight of their evident weakness gradually

changed our opinions to hope, and this hope too got to such a high extent that the game seemed rather more like an amusement affair, instead of a battle royal as formerly predicted. They were very easy for Fanwood to trounce. We don't like to boast, but we can't help it? (The truth must be told. Why doesn't Manager Nimmo book us for a couple of games with the pennant winners? We're hoping, in our dreams, that the time will soon come when the old wooden score-board will be honored with an inscription like Giants vs. Fanwood, for that seems to be the inspiration. For those desiring further information of Saturday's clash, the following will be beneficial:

FANWOOD	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Margraf, L.F.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Drake, 2b.	4	1	2	4	4	0
Altenderfer, 3b.	5	2	2	4	0	0
Garrison, 1b.	5	4	4	2	0	0
Nimmo, c.	4	3	3	6	3	0
W. Lux, c., c.f.	3	4	3	1	1	0
Schupp, r.f.	4	3	3	0	0	0
Burke, s.s.	1	0	3	0	0	0
Rader, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0
Rubin, r.f.	0	1	0	0	0	0
Clavallino, p.	2	0	0	2	3	0
Total	25	15	19	24	14	1

CHARITIES DEPT.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Leiray, s.s., c.	4	0	1	2	4	0
Jones, 3b., s.s.	3	1	5	4	4	0
Thorne, 1b., p.	4	0	1	6	0	0
Murray, c., 1b.	1	0	0	5	2	1
Currie, p., l.f.	3	0	2	1	2	0
Flaherty, c.f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Cosgrove, l.f., 2b.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Beckharel, r.f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Colson, 3b.	3	0	1	3	2	0
Total	27	1	8	21	15	2

* Batted for Rader in 4th innings.
Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
Charities Dept 0 0 0 0 0 0 1-1
Fanwood 4 0 2 1 3 0 2 x-15

Summaries:—Two base hits—Garrison, Jones, Colson, W. Lux, Margraf, Leiray. Home runs—Altenderfer, W. Lux, Jones. Stolen bases—Margraf, M. Rubin, Currie, 3, Nimmo, 2, W. Lux, Burke. Hits—off Rader, 3 in 4 innings; off Currie, 10 in 5 innings; off Clavallino, 5 in 4 innings; off Thorne, 9 in 3 innings. First on base—off Rader, 2; off Currie, 6; by Currie, 3. Struck out—by Rader, 5; by Currie, 2; by Thorne, 2; by Clavallino, 1. Wild pitch—Currie, 1. Hit by pitcher—by Currie (Rader). Left on bases—Fanwood, 8, Charities Dept., 6. Double plays—Drake to Garrison. Time of a game, 2 hours, and 17 minutes. Umpires—Mr. W. Brown and Major Van Tassel. Scorer—Cadet Geo. Sherman.

We may get some of our own dope this Saturday, for the second and regular team of the Charities Department have challenged us again, but on the Yankees' former grounds this time.

The world's champion base-ball series between Giants and Athletics has been widely observed throughout the Institution. The boys have not failed, you can bet, to back their favorite with enthusiasm. The scribe picks the Giants, whom he thinks with heavy hitting and good pitching will carry off the 1913 honors.

The first of the season's basketball games occurred last week. The Proteans challenged the boastful Franklin Five on Wednesday afternoon. Some lively playing and quick handling of the ball on the part of the officers, quickly blighted the hopes of their zealous opponents. Cammann of the Proteans starred throughout the contest, making 8 goals out of the total 10. The result showed the officers superior by a score of 10 to 2.

A field and track meet is being prepared for the boys' play yard under the Direction of Physical Director Cote. This will take effect after the base-ball season.

A meeting of the Adrastrians Society was held last week. At the meet the following were elected officers for the new year, Counselor, The Principal; President, Miss Lena Hirschleifer; Vice-President, Miss Wanda Makowski; Secretary, Miss Anna Bennett; Executive Committee—Miss Carrie Lanz (Chairman), Misses Elsie Grossman, and Katie Ross. The probationers elected were Misses Rebecca Champagne and Marion McCoy. The Society will execute duties on the girls' wing similar to those of the Proteans.

Miss G. M. LePrince returned to her post here as art instructor on the first of the month. Recently she has been summering at Point o' Woods, Long Island.

Photographs of Mr. Skyberg's summer vacation and trip to Minnesota, via Niagara Falls and the Great Lakes, have been shown to the pupils of his class. There were also

several interesting pictures of farm life he had taken in Minnesota.

SUNDAY SERVICES—In the morning by Prof. Jones. Mr. Stevenson in the afternoon used, "The Work of God," for his text. To describe his discourse better, he told us the story about the Count Charney and the prison flower.

Story rendered Sunday evening by Prof. Jones.

The usual Sunday evening parade and review attracted a large crowd of onlookers, who enjoyed the display.

Among the Sunday visitors were Mrs. Paul Jones and daughter. Mrs. Jones is a niece of our late friend and director, Mr. Avery T. Brown.

Mr. M. G. Foster dined with Principal and Mrs. Currier. Mr. Foster is President of the Knickerbocker Hospital and a former resident of Washington Heights. His visit reminded him of his old time associations. All inspected the Institution under the guidance of the Principal.

Two very old graduates of the Class of 1859 were the principal visitors during the week. Namely, Mr. Sidney J. Vail, Bachelor of Pedagogy, and an instructor for fifty-three years at the Indiana Institution, with his chum and classmate, Mr. Gilbert Hicks, a famous Long Island nurseryman. During their visit both had recollections of the past, which compared with the present made them feel like strangers. They departed proud of the rapid changes in appearance and progress made since they last saw the Institution.

George K. S. Gompers, a Fanwood graduate of the class of 1909, is now assistant instructor of printing at the West Virginia Institution, besides being drill master of the boys who attend that school.

Messrs. Kadel and O'Brien took in the Audubon Theatre Saturday. Kadel is still daffy over that program.

Cadet Captain W. Lux went home Thursday afternoon to bid his brother Frank good-bye. The latter left for Arkansas, where he holds a position in the Arkansas School for the Deaf.

Cadet Sergeant Roy Parsons received a magnificent chocolate layer cake from his mother and friend, who were Saturday visitors. On the coating of the cake the word "Protean" was lettered with the aid of tiny pieces of bright colored candy. The cake was made to be shared between Roy and his brother Proteans, and at nine the same evening all received a piece, which plentifully supplied their bread baskets. Thanks are hereby tendered to the donor for her kind gift and generous labor spent in making it.

The weekly public lecture here was not shown last Thursday evening, due to fire-laws which prevent the using of compressed gas tanks.

Those of the Hebrew faith spent Wednesday, Thursday and Friday enjoying their holidays at home.

J. P. G.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

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Dioceses: Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio,

Indiana, Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh. Mr. E. A. Lettner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7 P.M. every Sunday. Services 7:45 P.M. every Sunday.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice. Beaver Falls, New Brighton, Rochester and Beaver by turns.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor. Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, O. Mr. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services, 10:30 A.M. every Sunday.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 9, 1913.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 16th Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS
One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.
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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M. New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The subjoined excerpt is from the *New York Herald*, of Sunday, October 5th. Perhaps it is not generally known by the mass of the JOURNAL readers, that Mr. Washburn is a deaf-mute, a graduate of Gallaudet College, Class of 1890, and a member of the distinguished family of Washburns of Minnesota. Years ago—probably twenty—when in the first bloom of manhood, he lectured in the old St. Ann's Church upon Spiders, Bugs and Beetles, etc., and proved himself a remarkable student in that line. As a painter in oils and water colors, he has made his mark. As a traveller, he has covered a great part of the globe, and always for the purpose of art study and production. He was one of the several adventurous knights of the pencil, brush and palette, who made sketches in the field during the Russian-Japanese war. He has endured shipwreck and other disaster with the calmness and nerve of a Stoic, and most recently had narrow escapes from bandits and revolutionists in Mexico. We believe Cad. Washburn would willingly make a trip to the Arctic and sketch or etch both North and South Poles, if the opportunity were offered him. The distinction he has attained, and which is conceded, has been earned by hard work plus native talent. Very few of our living artists can see things with Washburn's artistic vision, or possess the requisite knowledge of technique and the delicate skill to faithfully depict them. The *Herald* says:—

Unusual, to say the least, in the experience of an artist, is to work by day and guard against attack by night. But Cadwallader Washburn, an American etcher whose work is being shown in the Keppel Galleries, No. 4 East Thirty-ninth Street, while etching in Mexico was obliged to have a man servant sleep in his corridor and keep lights in three rooms all night, because he feared a possible attack by the Zapatistas. "Anyway," he wrote to a friend here, "if they do attack my servant will hear them and give me ample time to escape."

This letter was written from Casa Arturo, Cuernavaca, Morelos, Mexico. A later experience caused Mr. Washburn to leave Cuernavaca. He saw the camp fires of the Zapatistas, who had been operating in the vicinity, in an unbroken line of five miles on the mountainside. "I concluded that it was time to escape, and made my plans accordingly," he writes. Mr. Washburn's etchings include a "Peon in Sanlight," "Temple Panaque, Taxco," and "Church in Mexico City." He has been a great traveller. As an etcher he is self taught. After studying at the Art Students' League here, then with William M. Chase, in Spain with Sorolla, and in Paris with Albert Besnard, he simply exchanged canvas and brush for plate and needle. Besides the mission work, there is being shown a New Jersey series by him in which the aspect of seashore is keenly felt and conveyed.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

As a list of the members of the upper classes, only, was published last week, the students of the Preparatory Class is herewith given.

Austin, Henry.....	Florida
Alkins, Ruth.....	Kansas
Boggs, Edith S.....	North Carolina
Braddock, Guilbert C.....	Colorado
Brady, Emma.....	North Carolina
Burke, Elsie V. C.....	Canada
Conover, Dorothy.....	Wisconsin
Cowen, Ella M.....	Nebraska
Dobson, Harry.....	Iowa
Fry, Eugene.....	Nebraska
Galloway, Morton.....	D. C.
Garrison, Carl.....	Washington
Gibson, Wallace.....	D. C.
Gilbert, Foster D.....	Colorado
Gregory, Ethel.....	Washington
Hamilton, Irene.....	North Carolina
Harms, George.....	Kansas
Harold, Ethel.....	Oklahoma
Harper, Florence.....	Alabama
Hazard, Miss.....	Ohio
Hetzl, Edward.....	North Dakota
Henpel, Philip.....	D. C.
Hoke, Fannie E.....	D. C.
Jelinek, James.....	Nebraska
Lewis, Bessie.....	Nebraska
Lovell, Mary.....	Washington
Lynch, Glen.....	D. C.
McAvoy, Monica.....	Illinois
McConnell, Willard.....	Ohio
McGuire, Bessie.....	Washington
Mellis, William B.....	Washington
Mohr, Ross.....	Ohio
Mokko, Lily.....	Oregon
Morrison, Sallie P.....	Nebraska
Newman, Harold.....	Missouri
Paff, D. E. L.....	Missouri
Priest, Harvey.....	Oklahoma
Pulver, Henry J.....	New York
Skoglund, John E.....	Washington
Soderberg, Lillian.....	Utah
Stedt, E.....	Missouri
Toombo, Flora J.....	Wisconsin
Tredwell, Sara.....	New York
Volp, Herbert.....	Ohio
Watts, L.....	West Virginia
Watts, N.....	West Virginia
Wenger, Arthur.....	Utah
Wenger, Ray.....	Utah
Wickline, Roxie.....	West Virginia
Wilhelm, Curtin.....	Pennsylvania
Willman, Kenneth.....	Washington
Zachary, Ophelia.....	North Carolina

NOTES.

On Saturday, September 27th, the Gallaudet College Athletic Association met in the gymnasium with Vice-President Moore, '15, in the chair. The following officers were chosen to lead the destinies of the Association:—

President, Mr. Fancher, '15, N. Y.; Vice-President, R. E. Decker, '15, Kansas; Secretary, H. L. Courter, '17, Iowa; Treasurer, Frank Andrewjeski, '16.

Henry Stegerton, '16, was the popular choice for assistant football manager, while Ashland Martin was chosen assistant basketball manager.

F. H. Hughes, a member of last year's graduating class, is back at college taking a post-graduate course in Chemistry under Dr. Ely. Yes, these are the men who are determined to make things hot for the members of the Reading Room who are given to "rough house" tendencies: Patterson, '14, Chairman; Jacobson, '15, Secretary; Decker, '15, Treasurer; Keely, '16, Librarian; Hunter, '14, and Rockwell, '16, Representatives.

ATHLETICS.

Wednesday, the football squad was given a workout against the Central High School outfit. Our first team started and had no trouble in rushing the high school team off their feet. Coach Crafts then sent in the second team, and later the third team, both of which gained ground consistently, so that the C. H. S. team were treated to a good, thick coat of kalsomine, and well rubbed in too.

Washington and Lee Univ. 24 Gallaudet 0

A party of eighteen football warriors left Kendall Green Friday afternoon and went to Lexington, where they played the strong Washington and Lee eleven. The result was, of course, a foregone conclusion, as the Lexingtons averaged thirty pounds heavier than Gallaudet. About five hundred people were there and were treated to one of the scrappiest games ever seen in Lexington.

In the first quarter the Washington and Lee boys had things pretty much their own way, rushing the ball steadily up the field until Young went over for the first score. Another 'touch' was registered by Young in the opening minutes of the second quarter, after which Gallaudet braced and forced the ball to their opponents' three-yard line only to lose it on downs. Using their weight to advantage in the third period, the Washington and Lee team got the ball near their opponents' line when Hieatt caught a beautiful forward pass and went over the line. Later Donohue kicked a pretty field goal from the 30-yard line. The fourth was all Gallaudet. Using split plays, criss-cross line plays, with telling effect, Gallaudet advanced the ball the length of the field. Moore then threw a perfect forward pass, to Rockwell, which should have been a touchdown, but was disallowed on the grounds that Rockwell was an inch or so over the dead-ball line.

Penalties throughout the game were frequent, both sides being

equal offenders in this respect. Gallaudet was without the services of both her sterling ends, Foltz and Marshall, who were injured recently. Miles, Young and Donohue did good work for Washington and Lee, while the Gallaudet line held well. Capt. Moore was knocked out but pluckily continued.

WASH. and LEE	POS.	GALLAUDET
Hieatt	l.e.	Rockwell
Heblert	l.t.	Johnson
Miller	l.g.	Martin
Barrow	c.	Decker
Dingwall	r.g.	Butterbaugh
Miles	r.t.	Cusack
Barker	r.e.	Harms
Donohue	r.b.	Moore
Young	l.h.b.	Rendall
Miller	r.h.b.	Reeley
Friend	l.b.	Jacobson

Touchdowns—Young, 2; Hieatt, 1; Goals after touchdowns—Young, 2; Miles, 1; Dropkick—Donohue. Time of quarters 12 minutes; Referee—Mr. Randolph, of Virginia; Umpire—Mr. Sampson, of University of North Carolina; Head Linesman—Mr. Karwood, of Washington and Lee.

L. E. J.

Aftermath of the Convention.

In remembering the old proverb "Sugar catches more flies than Vinegar," Secretary Gibson of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, made a clever move when he offered the olive branch to A. B. Greener, the severest critic that Society ever had, and the "Frats" voted him into office as First Vice-President of the National Association of the Deaf, for which let us hope that A. B. G. is duly grateful, and will hereafter dip his pen in honey instead of in gall and wormwood whenever referring to the N. F. S. D. All is well that ends well.

Rev. J. H. Cloud's motion or resolution in favor of a monument to the memory of the Abbe De l'Epee must have struck a sympathetic chord in the hearts of the Catholic clergymen present, and it will prove gratifying news to the Knights of De l'Epee, of which J. F. Donnelly, of New York, is chief, and Wm. B. Egan, of Alameda, California, is one of the most enthusiastic supporters.

There are no better American citizens than Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Balis, of Belleville, Ontario. When the question of citizenship was raised by the Treasurer in their application, they indignantly declared they were still American citizens, and had never given up their citizenship and refused to accept an honorary membership. They were admitted as full-fledged members.

Probably at no other convention could two finer examples of the training, which was imparted by the good old sign method, in refinement of manners and culture of intellect, be found than in Mrs. J. C. Balis and Mrs. J. M. Park, of Santa Barbara, California. Both ladies spoke to each other orally for a long time before Mrs. Balis discovered that Mrs. Park was deaf, and then by accident. The joke was on Mrs. Balis.

After the convention, the eyes of the loyal sons and daughters, of Ohio, were turned toward the Alumni Reunion at Columbus, and none probably enjoyed the meeting at their *Alma Mater* more than Mr. and Mrs. James M. Park, of Santa Barbara, Cal. When young and just married, Mr. Park gave up his teacher's position in the Ohio Institution and both journeyed to the golden west. That was many years ago, and they prospered on the shores of the Pacific, not only in their lemon groves, but also in health, and they looked as if the climate had agreed with them. Mrs. Park has lost nothing of her conversational powers, and is as interesting a talker as ever, with the ease and grace of a lady to the manner born.

The election of Warren Lacy Waters, the gentleman of leisure, from Santa Barbara, Cal., as one of the vice-presidents, gave the N. A. D. a more national character in the personnel of its officers and organization.

The Pittsburgh deaf covered themselves with glory as the largest representation from that State. Philadelphia was not represented except by two or three delegates.

Next to Ohio, Michigan sent the largest delegation. Prof. Westervelt's pupils showed the excellent results of his training in the use of good English, but their lapses into the language of signs were numerous, and they proved themselves adepts at it like the rest. One young lady told an amusing story of how she sneaked off to meetings of the deaf in Rochester to learn signs, and of how her parents scolded her, but to no purpose.

One member was saying that there were delegates from Maine to California and one from Africa. When asked who the man from Africa was, he mentioned the name, and it proved that said gentleman of color was from nowhere further than Columbus, Ohio.

G. W. Veditz surprised everybody by his strength in the voting at the Convention. He was second to Mr. Howard, but was far from the votes necessary to a choice.

Mrs. Lashbrook's election as one of the vice-presidents was a fitting tribute to her sex, to say nothing of her own personality, for she is well-educated and well-informed on all subjects with which the N. A. D. is concerned. Her position in an oral school as "the only woman foreman of a school printing office in captivity," entitled her to more than

ordinary consideration from the N. A. D.

There was not a more touching spectacle at the convention than that of Prof. Eickhoff's patient companionship of a blind deaf-mute from Canada, by which he sacrificed the society of his anxious and loving wife as well as the pleasure of the debates on the platform.

Dr. Currier, of the big School on the Hudson, made a pleasant impression on many who had desired to see him as one of the staunch defenders of the best educational interests of the deaf—a man *sans peur et sans reproche*, rare among the Principals and Superintendents these days, with the spectre of oralism ever before them. He has backbone, and of that there is no question.

The widow of the late Rev. Mr. Mann must have been deeply touched by the many evidences of respect and affection paid to his memory by the National Association. A visit to her pretty home in Cleveland, by parties in autos from the convention, was an interesting feature of the big occasion. Mr. Mann's grave is well cared for. The good work he had done in life still goes on under other hands. He had not lived in vain. There were not more obliging persons than Messrs. McCann and Friedman of the Social Committee, and many will long remember their courtesy and unfailing kindness to them at the convention.

How should we ever have gotten along without Mrs. Bates, ever handy and ever useful? She was always on hand when wanted and always knew what to do or say at the right time. She was an invaluable friend to all, and if it will make her happier to know that her services were appreciated by us all, I can assure her of it. She may well rest on her laurels.

A. B. Greener's daughter, shy and modest as the violet, had courage enough to face a whole audience and take an interpreter's part when one was needed.

Prof. Marcossion and his wife, the belle of Kentucky, were too fond of outdoor life to shut themselves in between the four walls of a room, and lived in a tent on the shore of the lake, where their slumbers were fanned by the breezes of night. Their good, healthy color, showed the good effects of such a life. It is the same life that is lived in Arizona the year around, and there is no better place on God's footstool for breathing the pure air of heaven.

Fred H. Stover's introduction to Arizona was one he will never forget. After a night of rest at a hotel we went out to the University, where a friend hitched up one of the farm horses and drove us to my daughter's ranch, just on the edge of the desert. We found both Mr. and Mrs. Bray gone away for the day (Sunday), and the ranch deserted for the time being. Just then a sudden cloudburst came down upon us with a storm of hail—a rare phenomenon in Arizona—and both Mr. Stover and the other man had all they could do to keep the frightened horse from running away with the rig. Mr. Stover's straw hat was blown off into the desert, and may have gone off into Mexico by this time. I told Mr. Stover that he brought the unseasonable weather with him from New York, and the Arizona said that he hoped Mr. Stover would stay in Arizona and bring us more showers like the last one. Mr. Stover was offered a job at his trade on the first day of his arrival and is delighted with his new life. Hot? Yes, but it is always pleasant in the shade and the nights are cool.

Mr. Stover saw a Mexican girl for the first time, a pupil at the Arizona school for the deaf, doing housework for Mrs. Bray, and he wondered at her black hair, dark eyes and olive complexion and went as far as to compliment her looks and intelligence. This is a hint to Mrs. Stover to hurry after her hubby to Arizona.

FREE LANCE.

ONE MORE AWARD.

In the JOURNAL of September 4th, it was noticed that one name was omitted out from the list of the Industrial Bureau Awards. Being a member of the Industrial Bureau Committee for the Cleveland Convention, I want to give a fair play to everything and to everybody. The one name omitted was Mr. DeWitt Himrod, of Erie, Pa., a popular printer in the plate-engraving line of printing. On his invitation, I had the pleasure of visiting his shop. That visit impressed me so much that I give him a fair play for an award, where the local committee at Cleveland did not entitle him, perhaps due to their oversight. His exhibit occupied the most attention at the most conspicuous place. It is to his credit in fine plate-printing that he should have an award.

WALTER GLOVER.

SPARTANBURG, S. C.

At the Cleveland Convention Pionie, in recording the winners in field games, one or two errors crept in. The following is the way the record for ladies, in three of the contests, should read:—

Fifty-yard Dash—First, Bessie Bonhart; second, Adela Williams. Potato Race—First, Adela Williams; second, Ruth Penhase. Peanut Race—First, Susan Britier; second, Adela Williams.

N. A. D. FRATS—FRAT N. A. D.'S.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I was much interested in a short article in your paper last week. I think it was the most interesting letter in the whole paper.

I mean the letter telling how the deaf-mutes of Flint, Mich., formed a Branch of the N. A. D. I do not know who was the leading spirit. I suspect it was Mr. Eickhoff. It was a fine and sensible idea to form this Branch of the N. A. D. We ought to applaud the leaders and follow their example.

I wish I could explain all the good things such a Branch of the N. A. D. can do. But I do not use large words like Mr. Isaac Goldberg. I do not use sentences a mile long like Mr. George Wm. Veditz. I must use little words and plain language for the common people of the deaf, because I am one of them myself. I wish I could tell my story in a funny way like Mr. Sherlock Holmes Howard, the new President of the N. A. D., but I do not know how to be funny.

But I do know that the deaf-mutes of Flint did a wise thing to form the Branch of the N. A. D. The N. A. D. is working for things that will help every deaf-mute in the United States. The N. A. D. wants the children who are now in school to be taught in the right way. We all know that some deaf children can be taught well by speech and lip-reading. But we also know that there are many deaf-mutes who cannot be taught by speech and lip-reading. We also know that there are teachers and superintendents who think that ALL deaf-mutes can and must be taught by speech and lip-reading. We know that the parents of deaf children are crazy for them to learn to speak and read the lips. We pity these parents, because they do not understand that they are giving their children to the cruel and sinful oral Moloch.

The N. A. D. wants to save these poor deaf-mute children. The N. A. D. wants to save these blind and ignorant parents. Therefore every deaf-mute who wants to help his little fellow deaf-mutes to have true happiness with a good education when they are grown, should help the N. A. D. in this fight for the right way of teaching the deaf. They should become members.

The N. A. D. wants the grown deaf-mutes who are honest and industrious and know their trades, to be treated justly by the hearing people. The Government of the United States employs nearly 350,000 men women in different kinds of work. Among these there are only about fifty deaf-mutes all over the country. Many deaf-mutes wanted to get positions. They passed the examinations. But when the chiefs learned that they were deaf, they refused to employ them. This is not just. Many deaf-mutes can do the work of some of these jobs as well or better than most hearing men. I heard that President Wilson promised the N. A. D. that he would try to make his chiefs treat the deaf justly. That is a fine thing. Every deaf-mute ought to agree with the N. A. D. in this matter and help the N. A. D. by becoming a member.

I read in the JOURNAL that the officers of the N. A. D. felt proud because there were over 650 members. That is good; but it is not enough. There ought to be 6,500 members. I have a plan by which the N. A. D. can get more members. I do not know how the deaf-mutes will think of it, but I will try to explain.

I read in the JOURNAL that Mr. David Friedman had moved that the Cleveland Association of the Deaf change its name to the Cleveland Branch of the N. A. D. I am sorry I am not a member of the Cleveland Association, or I would second Mr. Friedman. I think his motion is fine. The Cleveland Association would then have more and more important and useful things to talk about and work for during its meetings. I am sorry I am not a member of a city club or society, or I would make a motion like Mr. Friedman to change its name to a N. A. D. branch.

But I am frat. I am proud of it. I get the Frat paper every month. It has pictures of divisions from different cities each month. These Frats look fine. I know that they are printers, shoemakers, carpenters and other kinds of workmen. But they look better and smarter and wear nicer clothes than most hearing printers, shoemakers, carpenters, etc. So I feel proud of them, and am proud that I am Frat, though I am only a workman.

I have never been in a division meeting, because I live in a small town with no other Frats. I am a member of Chicago Division. But I know that the divisions in the large cities hold meetings every month. The Frats talk about their business at these meetings. The business is about the reserve fund, sick benefits, etc. This business is about themselves and the N. F. S. D. only.

I think it would be a good idea, if the Divisions would become Branches of the N. A. D. The members have to pay money for Frat dues every month. They expect to get this money back for their widows or orphans, when they die. It is the same as if they put the money in bank. But there is a difference, because they meet one another. If

they get sick, all the rest help the one who is sick with the benefit money. But if all the Frats become members of the N. A. D., and the Divisions become Branches, they will have more to think, and talk about, and work for. It would cost each member only fifty cents a year. I think every Frat can afford this, because I saw in their photographs, as I said above that they looked nice and prosperous.

They would be helping the N. F. S. D. as well as the N. A. D. The N. A. D. is trying to get the right way of teaching the children in school. The N. A. D. is against the pure oral method. The Frats ought to help, because if the pure oral method spreads more and more, the deaf-mutes will get a poorer and poorer education, and will become poorer and poorer at their trades. They cannot earn money enough to become Frats, or their parents may tell them that the Frats are what General Sherman said about war, and they must keep away from them and not learn the monkey sign-language.

So I think that the Frats should become members of the N. A. D., not only to help the N. A. D. but to help the N. F. S. D. I hope that the time will come when every member of the N. A. D., except the ladies, will be members of the N. F. S. D., and every Frat with his wife a member of the N. A. D. I do not think that they ought to be jealous of each other. Each is doing work that the other cannot do. Every sensible and progressive deaf-mute should be a member of both.

There is a fine division of the N. F. S. D. in Brooklyn. It has many smart members. It would be fine if every member became a member of the N. A. D., and the Division should be called Brooklyn Division N. F. S. D. Branch of the N. A. D. in the N. A. D. membership book. It could be the same in Philadelphia, Chicago, Milwaukee, Kansas City and other places. It would help the N. F. S. D. to get more new members. It would cost each member only \$1.00 the first year, and after that fifty cents a year.

I hope they will take it up and talk about it. I hope President Anderson and Sec. Gibson and other high officers will think well about it. I hope they will try it.

Respectfully,
TOMASO ANIELLO.

ST. LOUIS.

The Enchre Club held its first meeting of the season on the 27th, at the home of Miss Steideman. Prizes were awarded for highest scores to Messrs. Arnot and Froning, and Misses Roper and Molloy. Refreshment were served at the conclusion of the games. The next meeting of the club will have Miss Roper as hostess.

The stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tureczek, and left a girl baby. Mother and child are doing well.

Mr. Max Albert, who was recently knocked down by a trolley car, is among us again with a few patches and a claim against the Rapid Transit Co.

Messrs. W. H. Phelps and Paul Erd dropped into St. Louis for a day, on the 4th, and had a few tennis games with Messrs. Cloud and Steideman. They departed in the evening for Waterloo, Ill.

St. Louis Division of the Frats will hold their annual ball at Strasberger's Hall, on Saturday, February 14th. Chairman Arnot and his assistants can be depended upon to keep up or excel the high standard of Frat entertainments.

The monthly social for October was held on the 3d, and quite a crowd turned out to the first of the season. Miss Steideman had the evening in charge, and several novel games were tried out. The next social will be held on November 7th.

Mrs. Cloud and Miss Herdman left for Taylorville, Ill., recently, to attend the funeral of their uncle. They remained over the week end at their former home.

A lecture will be given by Rev. Cloud, on the 24th. Ten cents admission will be charged to all who have no season ticket. Same can be secured from M. H. Stumpe.

Mrs. A. J. Rodenberger is preparing to shake the dust of East St. Louis and his herself south to Texas, to visit a brother. She may not return again to St. Louis.

Southern Dioceses.

REV. O. J. WILKIN, General Missionary, W. 1436 Lavalale St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.
Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. Monday, St. Spruces and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and I St., N. E., Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M., Miss Robina Tillinghast, Parish Visitor. Services, every Sunday, 3 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Gaiume Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-Reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

PITTSBURGH.

The Pittsburgh Division No. 36, of the N. F. S. D., held their corn-roast feast, at the home of James K. Forbes recently. This was the first ever given in the city by the Division. The Committee's work was commendable for making it a success. Ham sandwiches, sweet potatoes, and the corn and others were served. The "Frats" had a fine time.

Miss M. Bracken was making herself a great traveller during the summer. At one time we heard that she was at the N. A. D. Convention, and the next time at Columbus. This time she informed us that she had a visit to Philadelphia and Washington, D. C. It is probable that a souvenir card will be received from her in San Francisco in 1915.

The Pittsburgh Local Branch of the P. S. A. D. was greeted with a large attendance at their regular meeting. The main interest was centered upon the talks given by Messrs. H. McMaster, F. Farke, F. Gray, H. Bards and C. Sawhill, all of who related about what they saw at the Cleveland N. A. D. Convention. The Branch will entertain friends with the "Hallowe'en party," on Saturday evening, October 11th. This party will be in charge of Miss E. Boyd.

Rev. B. R. Allabough was in the city last Sunday. He spent Saturday evening with the members of the "20" Club, which had a meeting at the Colonial Annex Hotel. At two services in Sunday, he conducted at Trinity Parish House chapel before a good attendance.

A JOYOUS GOSPEL FROM HELEN KELLER.

From Edwin Markman.

Helen Keller, in many ways the most wonderful woman of the age, has just published a book, "Out of the Dark," through the Doubleday-Page Company. In spite of both blindness and deafness, she has conquered the knowledge of the world, and writes like a fervent prophetess of many of our anxious problems. Here are some timely words of wisdom for the myriads of young people who are just returning to their work in the schools:

"In college you will be brought face to face with nearly all the fundamental questions of life, and you will learn how many men have tried to solve them. Hitch your wagon to a happy year, and you also shall help to solve them. The world needs your intellect, your scholarship, but most of all your hearts—hearts that are loving, brave, hopeful, happy.

"Does all his dream of high privilege and noble service seem far beyond the reach of your powers of mind? Remember what Senator Hoar said: 'Much of the good work of the world has been that of dull people, who have done their best.'"

"Fears and regrets have no place in the vocabulary of youth, whose spirit sets its white and shining wings toward the purple shores of the promised land. Be happy, talk happiness. Happiness calls out responsive gladness in others. There is enough sadness in the world without yours. Rebel against the hardness and injustice of things as much as you like. It is always well to keep your fighting edge keen to smite wrongs wherever you meet them. But never doubt the permanence and excellence of what is yet to be.

"The great, enduring realities are love and service. Joy is the holy fire that keeps our purpose warm and our intelligence aglow. Work without joy shall be as nothing. Resolve to keep happy, and your joy and you shall form an invincible host against difficulties.

"Learn from your books not only the day's lesson, but the life lesson. In all knowledge, in the classics, in science, in history and literature, and mathematics, you will see the struggle of man to get nearer to God. Resolve, then, as you stand on the threshold of your student days, with an enlightened optimism to consecrate your education to the service of others. When your thoughts become pessimistic, when it seems as if all men were deafened by the tumult of trade, blinded by self-interest and greed, turn the pages of your history of England, and you will find that the ideas which shaped the Anglo-Saxon race were not mean or sordid. American history, too, is filled with heroes and martyrs who joyfully pushed aside ambition and gave their lives to the common weal.

"The world needs more of this spirit of service. There is still many a desert place where the sun of love and the light of truth have not shone."

Killed on the Track.

Charles Stull, a former pupil of this school was run down and killed by a train while walking on the track at his home near Sturgis, Ky., on September 12th. He attended School for several years, leaving five or six years ago. He was employed in the mines at Sturgis. His fate is another warning to the deaf not to take short cuts by way of the railway track.—*Ky Deaf-Mute*

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The antics of the best circus clown in business could not have made the people in the Donovan flat, in Brooklyn, shriek more with laughter than did those of Frank Fluhr.

The occasion was a surprise party given in honor of Miss Elizabeth Harrington. The guests were late in arriving (but all gave good excuses, that of Harry Powell being perhaps the best), but once all had come the fun went on undisturbed. Various games were indulged in until the wee sma' hours of the morn, and then the guests sat down to a bountiful repast of good things to fill the bread basket, but guaranteed not to give indigestion. After the guests had eaten their fill, speeches, stories and jokes were handed out, which brought more laughter and tears. A few more games and the guests were ready to go home and dream of other surprise parties to come.

Among those present were: Harry Powell, Agnes Tonner, Eliza Harrington, Louis Davis, Annie Coughlin, Frank Fluhr, Marie Callabasse, Thomas Cosgrove, Vincente Lonsdale and M. Rose Donovan, also the writer.

Announcement has been published in this paper of a band concert to be given at St. Ann's Church on the 23d of November. The writer desires it to be understood by every reader of this paper that this band is not the band of the New York Institution for the Deaf, but is a band consisting of former students of the above named Institution. This band at the present time has in the neighborhood thirteen members on its list, but an increase in members is in store for the future.

In August last, a meeting was held by this new organization, in which officers were elected for the year of 1913-1914. The officers elected were as follow: President, Edward J. Trinks; Vice-President, Maurice Neidenburg; Secretary, Millard B. Greene; Treasurer, Irving Lovitch; Librarian, Harry A. Jackson. Members of this organization are: Hans Andress, Jack Eben, Moses Eisen, Samuel Glassner, William Knipe, H. Richardson, Joseph Schultz and N. Schwartz.

Rehersals are held every Tuesday and Thursday evenings, in preparations for the coming event.

The writer and the members of this band are in hopes that every reader shall attend this concert.—M. B. Greene, Sec'y.

J. E. Taplin spent two days, visiting Mr. George Brooks, of Paterson, N. J. On Sunday morning Mr. Brooks took him on his motorcycle to visit Mr. and Mrs. W. Atkinson, and the afternoon was spent canoeing on the Passaic River, also at the Passaic Valley Canoe Club. His sister and Mrs. Brooks were with them on the river. The weather being ideal they enjoyed the day very much. Mr. Taplin has returned to work. His arms are slowly improving and his face and neck are entirely healed.

Sunday afternoon, October 5th, the Ladies of De l'Epee was placed on a firm foundation at a meeting held in La Salle Hall, West 59th Street. Rev. Father Galvin and Mr. J. F. Donnelly addressed the ladies. The election of officers resulted in Miss Sarah Morris, President; Miss Anna Coughlin, Vice-President; Mrs. Frank Brown, Secretary; Mrs. John M. O'Donnell, Treasurer; Mrs. Alice Costa, Guide.

The "Day of Atonement" (Yom Kippur), the most impressive holiday of the Jewish Faith, will be observed by the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf this Friday evening, October 10th, 8 P. M. and Saturday morning, October 11th, 9:30 A. M. to 3 P. M., at the Temple, 65th Street corner Madison Avenue. A very large attendance is expected. The regular Friday evening services held at 43d Street Temple will be resumed thereafter.

Miss Annie C. Kugeler has gone to Mr. Henry Sloat's farm in Montvale, Bergen Co., N. J., for two weeks. She took with her two rolls of silk goods, from which she expects to make herself a dress or two. She also took with her the latest dress-style pattern. Any mutes living near are welcome to see her.

The marriage of Miss Ruby Bair to Mr. Roy Townsend occurred on Wednesday, October 1st, in Brooklyn. Mr. Osmond Loew was the only deaf-mute present among the guests. Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain officiated. The happy couple have departed for a honeymoon of three weeks.

After five years of domestic life in Flushing, L. I., Mr. and Mrs. Lowenherz have moved to the Bronx, which is far more convenient to Mr. Lowenherz's place of business.

Mrs. J. O'Brien, of Brooklyn, who has been sick for a long time, recently had a very pleasant visit from Rev. Father McCarthy. Not long since Mr. O'Brien and his son went fishing in a motor boat, fourteen miles from Sandy Hook. They caught twenty bass and twenty-five bluefish. The sea was very rough, and all were seasick except Mr. O'Brien.

Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet arrived in New York, on the Lusitania, a couple of weeks ago, after a summer very enjoyably spent in different countries of Europe. For the winter, she will make her home with her sister, Mrs. Caroline Shaw, at 10 West 61st Street.

The family of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Holmes was increased, on Monday, October 6th, by a little girl baby. Mother and child doing nicely.

Buchanan May Be Deaf School Head

FLINT MICH., Sept. 24.—The trustees of the Michigan School for the Deaf are in session to-day and it is believed that they are discussing the appointment of a successor to Dr. Francis D. Clarke, former superintendent, who died a short time ago. There are several applicants for the position made vacant by the death of Dr. Clarke. Arthur P. Buchanan, who has been teachers' and boys' supervisor at the institution for the last 21 years, is believed to be favored by the trustees.—*Detroit Times*.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., Every Sunday, 3 P. M.

October 5th and 19th (9 A. M., October 19th), Holy Communion.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, Every Sunday, 3 P. M.

October 26th, Holy Communion.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9TH.

Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A. M. Holy Communion.

OCTOBER 12TH.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A. M.

OCTOBER 19TH.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P. M. Holy Communion.

OCTOBER 26TH.

St. John's Church, Stamford, Ct. 9:30 A. M. Holy Communion. Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A. M.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P. M., on the first and third Sundays of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A. M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A. M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P. M., on the fourth Sunday of the month. Under the direction of Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

Diocese of Connecticut

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister in charge.

AUTUMN, 1913.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays, at 3 P. M.

Waterbury—St. John's Church, third Sundays, at 7 P. M.

New Haven—Trinity Church Parish House, second Sundays, at 11 A. M.

Bridgeport—St. John's, Park Ave., second Sundays, at 3:30 P. M.

Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass. by appointment.

Address of Pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moynan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Brantley, Assistant, 2704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P. M. Sunday School at 2:30 P. M. Week-day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, Sixteenth Street above Allegheny Avenue.

Services every Sunday at 3:00 P. M. (Except during July and August, 10:30 A. M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class—Immediately after services.

Clere Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 903 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Oct. 4, 1913.—After a season of rest, the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society resumed its work in behalf of the Ohio Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, Thursday last, when it held a meeting in the Library of the School, with a good attendance. A \$33 refrigerator was ordered purchased for the Home, in addition a number of purchases for the kitchen, also linen for the rooms and kitchen. Mrs. Annie Stocker Horn, who has been a member of the Society a number of the years, and quite delicate in health, was voted a donation of \$20. Mrs. James M. Park, of Santa Barbara, California, and Mrs. George Flick, of Chicago, Illinois, were elected honorary members, while Mrs. George Black was admitted as an active member. The Society voted to give "An Orange Fair," after Thanksgiving Day, and a committee was appointed to arrange for the same.

The Columbus Advance Society held its first meeting since June, Tuesday of this week, with twenty-one members in attendance. Several reports from committees were favorably acted upon, after which several members gave expression to some new ideas they had gained during the vacation. Messrs. Greener and Charles gave their impressions of the N. A. D. Convention in Cleveland. Both spoke favorably of it.

Saturday last the Canton, Ohio, Society met at the Home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Crowley, and for the ensuing year, Mr. Wm. Toomey was made Chairman of the meeting. The election resulted as follows:

President, Wm. Toomey; Vice-President, Robert Drake; Secretary, Wm. Dorian; Treasurer, Fred Affolter; Custodian, Robert Dunlop.

After the oath of office was administered to the newly-elected officers, the meeting adjourned. The Canton Society furnishes a room at the Home for Deaf.

Mrs. Albert Price, of Canton, and her two children, who have been on a visit to Mrs. Price's brother in Warren, Ohio, since Labor Day, have returned home.

Mrs. Charles McGhee, of Kensington, Ohio, was a guest of Canton friends for a couple of days during the County Fair.

Mrs. Eli Clement, of Osnaburg, was in Springfield, Ohio, with her mother, the latter part of August. With her mother and brother, she went down to Dayton to view the effects of the March flood upon the city.

The Canton Society is preparing to give an Halloween Social on the eve of October 30th, for the benefit of the Canton Society for the Deaf.

The deaf employed in the State Bindery are all wearing broad smiles now, and the reason therefor is an increase of wages for the men and women. The latter, also, placed on the level with the men, by being allowed a ten days' vacation with pay each year. It's doughnuts to cents that Supervisor of Printing Harper is voted the best man that ever held that office by the favored ones. A raise had been asked for these many years, but was always denied on some pretext or other.

Lay Reader Mr. C. W. Charles resumed church services in Trinity Chapel last Sunday morning, and they will be continued throughout the year. He extends a cordial invitation to the deaf of the city to attend.

Mr. George W. Shade was over from West Jefferson, Tuesday evening, and attended the Advanced Society meeting. He is now employed in a confectionary and restaurant of the village, at better wages than he received in the canning factory there. By the way, the plant ran only three weeks this year. After the meeting, he treated the members with an article that sets their jams agoing—chewing wax.

Mr. B. F. Galloway, of Billings, Mo., in forwarding his subscription to the JOURNAL to the writer, adds that both he and wife suffer a great deal from rheumatism; that this year has been one of the hardest he ever knew, and goods and provisions are high, but farm produce so cheap that they can hardly get enough for it to meet ordinary expenses. He had gotten only 83 cents a bushel for a load of wheat he had taken to town the day before. Never before had he seen the corn crop so poor as this year. Much of it is covered with black and yellow smut, which makes it dangerous to feed to horses and cattle. The peach crop out his way is the heaviest for many years, and as a consequence everybody has peaches to sell. The best ones sell for thirty-five cents a bushel, and the late ones will have to be given away or allowed to rot on the ground. He wishes a troop of deaf boys and girls could come and strip his trees of the fruit. If those trees were here, it wouldn't take long to relieve them of their rosy-cheek and delicious fruit. Mission, who lives on the farm, will sow only 15 acres,

because of the low price paid for wheat and the lack of seed. The Dakotas beat them in the sale of wheat though it, Spring wheat, he claims does not make as good bread as the winter variety. Mr. Galloway reports his garden as having furnished him and wife all the vegetables needed.

He writes a pretty good letter, considering the fact that he left school here fifty-seven years ago, and at a time when the school limit was only five years. During the summer Mrs. Galloway, nee Greene, fell into the cistern and injured her hip. Fortunately there was no water in the receptacle, owing to the dry season—no rain during July and August. There are two deaf ladies living in Billings, one uneducated, whose parents refused to send to school, when young, and is now 53 years old. Her name is Eliza Murray. The other, Miss Clara Perkins, was educated in the Fulton School and is advanced in years.

The Christian Endeavor Society has chosen the following officers: President, Veda Myers; Vice-President, Charles Harris; Secretary, David Williams; Treasurer, Hannah Engstrom; Librarians, John Parks and Alice Nisbett.

Prayer Meeting Committee—Bernice Murphy, Israel Crossen, Pearl Churchill and Warren Shafer. Lookout Committee—Lucille Edwards, Frank Neal, Irene Cave, Milton Richardson, Edith Armstrong and Clarence Henderson.

Flower Committee—Chas. Brown and Grace Conaroo.

In addition to those mentioned in the last letter, as having entered Gallaudet College from here, Norbert Pilliod has been added, he has taken a preparatory course. With these, and Misses Ruth Knox and Clara Runsey, Ohio has seven in the College.

According to a letter received, the doctor, attending Mrs. James M. Park, thinks it would be safe to undertake the journey to California about the 15th of this month, and arrangements will be made accordingly. Miss Jeanette McGregor, who was on a business trip to Corning, N. Y., gave them a pleasant surprise by a call Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Park greatly appreciate the letters of sympathy received from many of their friends, and heartily thank the writers for their kind expressions, and others who have sent flowers and other things to make pleasant the time and surroundings of the patient.

Wm. Clark, of Sandusky, Ohio, but for the past eight months working for Raymond Rose, on the farm near Haverhill, Scioto County, came here the first of the week. He is becoming quite near-sighted, and efforts will be made to have him placed in the Home. A. B. G.

John D's Wife Becoming Deaf

CLEVELAND, OHIO, Oct. 3.—Mrs. John D. Rockefeller is becoming deaf. Slowly she is losing the power to hear, and within the last few months her condition has become such that the Standard Oil magnate has employed a teacher to instruct his wife in "lip reading." Daily she is given lessons in the art of hearing by sight.

Rockefeller attended a convention of deaf-mutes at the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church a few weeks ago and was impressed with the ability with which the delegates "read" the lips of Mrs. Elmer E. Bates and "heard" through their eyes an address delivered by Mayor Baker.

Now Mrs. Bates has been employed to teach Mrs. Rockefeller to understand with her eyes. To aid the course of instruction Rockefeller has had a moving picture machine installed in his Forest Hill home, and at each lesson the films are run slowly while Mrs. Bates shows the lip movement of the film actors to Mrs. Rockefeller. Mrs. Rockefeller is said to be an apt pupil. Mrs. Bates is sure that should Mrs. Rockefeller lose her hearing entirely she will be able easily to understand all that is said in her presence.

To Raise Mortgage.

The deaf ladies auxiliary of Worcester met with Miss Alice V. Brown, 84 Chandler Street, last night. Following the business session 30 people ate supper and a collection was made. Members of the New England States are raising money to pay off the mortgage on the Home of the deaf, aged and infirm persons, in Everett, which has now 11 inmates at present, all happy and contented. The sum taken in last night, will be contributed to this object.

The Worcester women are planning to have a gaslight picnic fair February 21.

Next supper will be at Mrs. Geo. F. Cutter's, of Greendale, Mass., October 18th, Saturday evening. Dear, kind readers, don't you forget the Worcester gaslight picnic, February 21st. Boost for Worcester.

Miss Irene L. Nelson was married to Mr. Dudley H. Seguin, at Saint Stephen's Church, New York City, September 6th. Mrs. Seguin is a niece of Miss E. P. Nelson, who for twenty-three years was Treasurer of the Board of Lady Managers of the Gallaudet Home and known to a good many deaf in and out of the State.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Rev. C. O. Dantzer had a busy time at All Souls' Church, on Sunday afternoon, baptizing three children in the presence of a large congregation. Those baptized were Chandler Bacon Paul, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Chandler B. Paul, and Grace Devonta Heath and Howard K. Heath, children of Mr. and Mrs. Howard K. Heath, of New York. Mr. Paul is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, and Mrs. Heath the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen.

The sponsors for the Paul child were Richard Kayser, Richard Watson and Miss Pauline Corle, and those for the Heath children, Mrs. Thomas Breen and Walter Breen. Mr. A. L. Manning assisted Rev. Mr. Dautzer by reading the service orally. A sermon and Holy Communion followed the baptisms. There were a number of hearing persons present, among them Mr. T. Broom Belfield, the generous donor of the new church.

Mr. and Mrs. Belfield spent last Saturday afternoon inspecting the buildings, and his presence at the church on Sunday again was a surprise, and so many availed themselves of the opportunity to greet him.

Mr. Daniel Paul, the new Sexton of All Souls', now occupies the quarters provided for him with his wife.

Mrs. M. L. Haight, of New York, is spending a week in Philadelphia as the guest of Mrs. M. J. Syle.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard K. Heath, of Flatbush, N. Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen.

On Wednesday evening, October 1st, the Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D., enjoyed a smoker at All Souls' Parish House. The evening was rainy, but nevertheless there was a good attendance. President Davis gave a long, interesting address, on the growth of the Society.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer and Mr. Reider also made addresses. A most pleasant social evening was spent.

Mrs. R. N. Stevenson, her son, Mr. Harry Stevenson, and Miss Eleanor Walsh, of Brooklyn, N. Y., spent the end of last week, and part of this week in Philadelphia. They called on the writer, and the visit was short but very pleasant.

Mrs. William C. Shepherd, who was formerly Miss Retta T. Levering, died on Friday evening, October 3d, after a lingering illness. She was in her 49th year, and a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf. Although ill, Mrs. Shepherd gratified her desire to see the new church by attending the first service in the Parish Hall, on September 14th last. After that, she grew too weak to attend again, and died within two weeks. A husband and four children survive her. A large number of deaf visited the remains on Sunday evening. The funeral took place today (Monday), the Rev. C. O. Dantzer officiating. There was a short service at the house, after which the casket was conveyed to All Souls' Church for the Deaf and a service held at 2:30 P. M. The interment was at Oakland Cemetery. Deep sympathy is felt for the family by the deaf here.

Several members recited their vacation experiences before the Clere Literary Association last Thursday evening, October 2d. The Philadelphia Local Branch is to meet at All Souls' Hall next Saturday evening, October 11th. The annual election of officers will take place then.

On Thursday evening, October 23d, the members of the Clere Literary Association and their friends will be entertained at Old Christ Church, Parish House, 2d St. above Market St., by the Rev. Dr. Louis C. Washburn, D. D. This will be a fine opportunity for our deaf to see the historic relics for which the old church is famous, and none should miss it. Be at Christ Church at 8 P. M., on the day mentioned above.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Holmes are now settled at 6003 Ross Street, Germantown, in a brand new house. Mrs. M. J. Syle returned from her Canadian visit early in the month, refreshed and pleased. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Syle visited All Souls' Church last Sunday. We are always pleased to see him, and hope he will be able to come often. Edward resembles his father more than the other children.

A large bronze bust of the late Rev. H. W. Syle has been placed in a niche in the center of the hallway, separating the church from the parish-house. A brass plate with an inscription is to go under it.

On Thursday, October 2d, 1913, in the Chapel of Beth Israel synagogue, Mr. Barney Seigel acted as layreader of our Association for the first time. His signs were graceful and clear. He delivered an address about the New Year after the holiday services. Mr. Abraham Silnitzer then addressed the society, his subject being "Jews of Spain".

Saturday morning, October 11th, 1913, in the chapel of Beth Israel

Temple, the deaf will have services on Yom Kippur; they will begin at 10 o'clock. Mr. Barney Seigel will deliver an address on Ecclesiastics. On October 12th, next Sunday, the Beth Israel Association for the deaf will have interesting exercises; all the members are earnestly requested to be at the Temple at 2:30 P. M. sharp.

Today, October 5th, 1913, we enrolled a new member, Mr. Barney Seigel. Rabbi Marvin Nathan. Mr. Henry Blankensee and Mr. Julius Blankensee, recommended him highly as lay reader. At the Business meeting held to day, October 5th, 1913, a good attendance was present.

From the *Jewish Exponent* of October 3d, 1913: Hebrew Sunday school Society, under the superintendency of Mr. Isidor Oppenheimer, at Mount Airy school for deaf, was reopened Sunday morning, September 28th, with an enrollment of 35 pupils.

Mrs. L. Darmstadter presented the Beth Israel society with a number of Books for its Libraries.

The Cold Bath.

If you do not feel warm after a cold bath, you had better not take it, for it is doing no good. One does not take cold baths for the sake of cleanliness.

Cold water may wash off the superficial dirt, but it does not extract anything from the pores. The plunge into cold water is taken solely for its invigorative effect, and unless you get that effect, you had better seek the invigoration in some other ways. It is a mistake, too, to get into a bath by standing into the cold water, and hesitating before taking the plunge. This practice always drives the blood up toward the head, and is likely to cause congestion of the blood vessels of the throat. The best way is to stand in an empty bath tub and turn on the shower, so that the cold water may strike the head and shoulders first. If there be no shower, souse the head and neck first with a sponge, or, better still, duck the head under water; then get in the bath and plunge the body under as quickly as possible. Another mistake is staying in too long. Generally speaking, one good plunge is enough. Of course, in summer time one may remain immersed as long as the cold water feels really pleasant. After the bath, it is well to rub the skin briskly with rough towels to assist in the return of surface circulation. Vigorous exercise is also desirable and beneficial after the bath.—*Exc.*

Lincoln and the Hazing Party.

One of the nearest kinsmen of Abraham Lincoln, in the person of Charles Miller, of Liscomb, Iowa, died this week at the age of 87 at Bonair, in Northern Iowa, where he was making his home with his niece. Miller's and Lincoln's mothers were first cousins, and both bore the name of Nancy Hanks before their marriage.

Mr. Miller was an interesting character, and occasionally talked of his kinsman and the early days in Kentucky within his family circle, and it is recounted to show a trait of character in the famous American that followed him throughout his life—a doggedness of purpose.

When Miller was a boy Abraham Lincoln came to his home to board while he taught the district school. The boys attending the school, most of them older than Miller, and some but little younger than the new teacher himself, planned to initiate the new master. Miller was chosen their captain, because the lads felt that if any punishment were meted out Miller would suffer least on the ground of relationship. The boys agreed to lock the new teacher out until he "treated" them or promised to treat.

Lincoln found the schoolhouse door locked, and was unable to force it. The boys inside informed him he might come in if he would promise to treat them the next day. Lincoln made no answer.

A noise was heard on the schoolhouse roof, and within a few minutes down came a lanky, soot-begrimed form through the chimney. Lincoln was going to fight, and grappled with the pupils who surrounded him. They were too many for him, however, and he was carried, kicking and struggling, to the bank of a creek a short distance away.

A ducking was proposed to bring him to time. Lincoln fought as best he could against the heavy odds, and it was not until the water's edge was reached that he informed his tormenters he would give up and the treat would be on hand the next day. Lincoln kept his word, and Miller said that no teacher and his pupils ever got along better than "Cousin Abe and us boys."—*The Minneapolis Journal*.

GYMNASTIC STUNT

Barbour—"You seem warm; have you been exercising?" Waterman—"Yes, indeed; I went to the mutes' dance and swung dumb bells around all evening."—*Michigan Gargoyle*.

If photographers really made them true to life they would lose their heads.

WHEELING.

Funeral services over the remains of Mr. Frank Emory Youst, who was accidentally drowned at the Benwood ferry landing, were held at the home of the deceased's sister, Mrs. Howard Goldner, on Sixth Street, McMechen, on September 30th, at 2:30 o'clock. About ten deaf-mutes, who sent in a beautiful floral tribute, attended the large funeral. Mrs. S. W. Corbett, of Bellaire, O., rendered "Nearer, My God, to Thee," while choir ladies of the First M. E. Church sang it. Rev. Edward D. Fellers, of the same church, read prayers, which Lay-reader John C. Bremer, of St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, acted as interpreter for the deaf. The other hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," was sung while Mr. Bremer recited it in the sign-language. Rev. Mr. Fellers, taking for his text: "If a man dies, shall he live again?" preached a short funeral sermon.

The funeral procession, consisting of the family of the deceased, behind the hearse of pretty gray color, walked on foot about three-fourths of a mile to McMechen Cemetery, where the burial was made; Rev. Mr. Fellers and Mr. Bremer reading the last impressive and tearful rites.

Coroner McCombs, of Marshall County, examined in the McMechen morgue, on Sunday morning, the drowned deaf-mute, and after questioning several witnesses of the tragedy, rendered a verdict of accidental drowning.

The deceased was educated at the Romney School, for a number of years. He moved from his old home, Glover's Gap, W. Va., several years ago, securing work at Riverside Tube Works, at Benwood. He used to live in St. Johns, Kansas, before coming to this State.

Miss Ada J. Anderson returned on October 1st, from Newark, O., where she spent several days with her sister. She had been away to N. A. D. Convention at Cleveland, O., Columbus, O., State reunion, and Delaware, O.

The Fanwood School will be pleased to know that Mr. Arthur Ellison is in this city, having been here several weeks. He is at present working in Wheeling Can Factory and boards with Mr. and Mrs. William C. Seamon on Twentieth Street.

Five deaf boys went westward the other week, while five deaf boys and two deaf girls went eastward to their respective schools.

Miss Ida Millard tendered at her home, on the night of September 22d, a brilliant reception upon the bridal couple, Mr. and Mrs. Affeldt, of Detroit, Michigan. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. William R. Alexander and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bremer. Dainty refreshments were served to all by her sister, Alice.

A farewell party was given in honor of Mr. Clarence Nesbitt by his parents, on North Market Street, on the evening of the 9th ult. Another similar one in honor of Mr. David Williams, of Martin's Ferry, O., occurred at Mr. and Mrs. Alexander's house on South York Street; his chums, Messrs. Elmer Conway and David Lebow, themselves, having engineered it on Saturday night last.

The deaf here took interest in the report by recent papers that "Booze," the famous little white fox terrier dog, as noticed occasionally, owned by a restaurant man, was dead. He died of a broken heart, it is believed by his owner, for, from the time of the disastrous fire of a few weeks ago, in which the Smith restaurant, in the Taylor block at the lower end of the creek bridge, was destroyed, (several of the mutes witnessed the fire ruins) the dog spent all of his spare time looking over the ruins and grieving. The dog could do anything and everything, but talk, and hosts of his admirers, will rise up to attest that he could make a very good stagger at talking.

En route home, Miss Emma Bartlett, her mother and her aunt, Mrs. Ferris, of Cleveland, Ohio, stopped off here for a short time. They were at the N. A. D. Convention and thence at Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Mr. John H. V. Fowler, of Wellsburg, W. Va., was a visitor at St. Matthew's Church two Sundays ago. He was greatly pleased with the N. A. D. Convention.

J. C. B.

Boston, Mass., St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church Parish House, Boylston and Clarendon Streets.

Service every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M. Holy Communion, fourth Sundays of the month. Rev. G. H. Hefflon, of Hartford, Ct.

Providence, R. I., Grace Church, Fourth Sundays, at 3 P. M.

Worcester, Mass., All Saints' Church, fourth Sundays, at 3:30 P. M.

Services in Lynn, Haverhill, and other places, by appointment. E. W. FRISBER, Lay-reader.

If you want to succeed, as is right and natural, guard your health, cultivate thoroughness, get enthusiastic, and learn everything you can about your business.

HARTFORD.

Friday evening, September 26th, the Clerc Literary Society, composed of the older boys, held its first meeting. President Bonchard gave a good account of himself and handled himself like a veteran. The address of Secretary Dubosar was a fine one, and the spirit in the address gives justice to the school. It shows of what material all are made of here. Supervisor Haberstroh made a few remarks, as did others. Treasurer Tremont was excused from making an address owing to a very bad neck.

The Society holds forth its meeting every Friday evening in the chapel.

Sunday evening, September 28th, a lecture on Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Virginia and Maryland, was given by Miss Atkinson and Mr. Bonham. Mr. Stone was the operator of the machine that displayed the stereopticon pictures. Miss Atkinson began the lecture, but as soon as the coal mine pictures were shown, she said that as Bonham was better versed on the coal mine problem than she, and withdrew in his favor.

Mr. Bonham's description of the coal mines, as to the lives of miners, uses of powder, how coal was gotten, how brought up, in fact, everything that concerns coal mining, was marvelous. His lecture was a peach. The writer's opinion is that he believes nobody can beat Mr. Bonham's view of the mines.

Miss Atkinson took the stand again and put the finishing touches to the lecture. As much credit should be given her as Mr. Bonham.

The pupils all understood everything, and credit for this is due Miss Atkinson and Mr. Bonham for the pains they used in making it as plain as possible. Both the lecturers have a wide knowledge of various things, and used them to advantage.

F. J. HABERSTROH.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.

Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister 2606 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.
Miss Clara L. Steidmann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 9:35 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first, and third Fridays in the Parish House

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC.

OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, published weekly at West 45th Street and Fort Washington Avenue, New York City, required by the Act of August 14, 1912.

Editor, Managing Editor and Business Manager, Edwin Allan Hodgson, West 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue.

Publisher, New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb.

Owners: The owners are the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, the paper being published in order to educate the classes in printing and circulated to benefit the adult deaf.

Known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders, holding a percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: None.

EDWIN ALLAN HODGSON, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of October, 1913.

WM. H. VAN TASSEL, Notary Public N. Y. County, No. 9, N. Y. Register 409.

(My commission expires March 30, 1914.)

Colonial Festival

—AT—

St. Ann's Church

FOR THE

Thanksgiving and Christmas Fund

Monday, November 3d.

(Particular later)

COMMITTEE

Fred King Nettie Miller
Wm. Anfort Lillian Lindhoff
George Rau Mrs. Ed. Elsworth
Peter Kempf Anna Klaus

Tickets, 50 Cents

Harvest Dance

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf Mutes

AT

St. Ann's Church

511 West 148 St., N. Y. City.

Saturday, Nov. 15th, 1913

Admission, - - - 25 Cents

R. H. ANDERSON, Chairman.

The fundamental principles governing sound investment are safety of principal, income return, marketability and distribution of risk. The wise investor divides his funds among issues varied in character and location.

We shall be glad to mail, on request, a selected list of municipal, railroad, public utility and industrial bonds, offering investments in various parts of the United States and Canada.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

54 CATHEDRAL PARKWAY

NEW YORK CITY

CORRESPONDENT

OF

LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

Whist and Bean Bag Party

under the auspices of the

NEWARK DIV., NO. 42, N. F. S. D.

AT THE

NEW AUDITORIUM

81 ORANGE STREET

Newark, N. J.

Saturday Evening.

October 18, 1913

Admission, - - - 25 cents
(including refreshments)

To reach the Hall from New York, take ferry or Hudson Tunnel to Hoboken, take D. L. W. Railroad train, get off at Broad Station depot and walk one block to Hall. Or about five minutes walk up to the Hall from Park Place (McAdoo Tunnel) from Hudson Terminal, New York.

Indoor Athletic Meet

under the auspices of

THE MEN'S CLUB

OF

St. Ann's Church

Saturday Evening.

October 25, 1913

(Starter's signal at 8:15 sharp)

SPECIAL EVENTS FOR LADIES

Handsome Prizes

Admission, - - - 25 cts.
Registration fee, - - - 10 cts.

WM. A. RENNER, Chairman,

511 West 148th Street.

Hallowe'en Party

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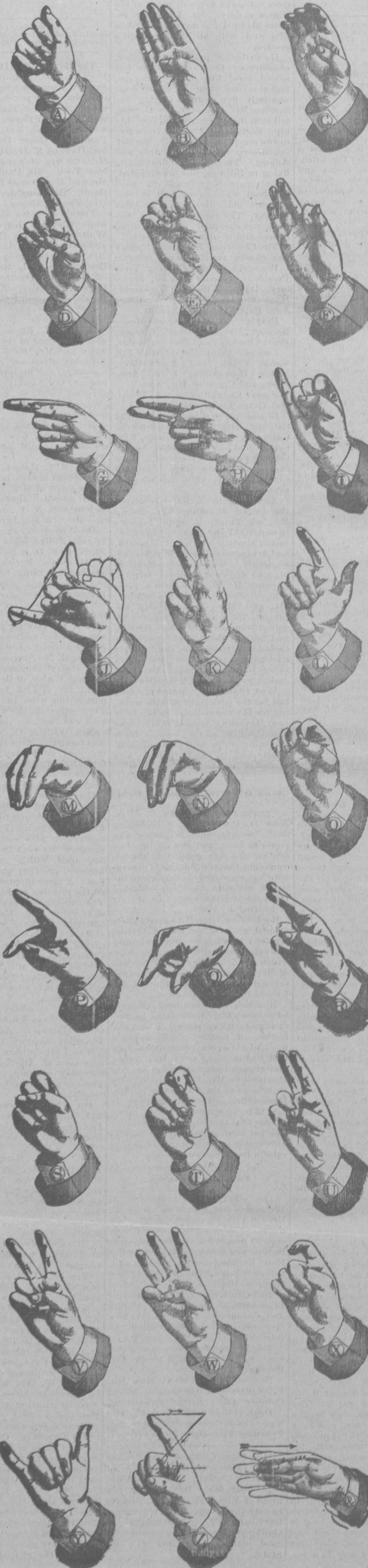
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BULLETIN

OF THE

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

SERVICES at Temple Emanu-El, 5th Avenue, corner 43d Street, every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock.

SOCIALS—to be announced later.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

FRIDAY EVENING, October 10th—Day of Atonement (Yom Kippur) services at 65th Street Temple only, at 8:15 P.M.

SATURDAY MORNING, October 11th—Day of Atonement Services at 65th Street Temple, 9:30 A.M.

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OF THE

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